The Millheim Journal.

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THE STORM.

As men's cheeks faded
On shore invaded,
When shoreward waded
The lords of fight;
When churl and craven
Saw hard on haven
The wide-winged raven
At mainmast height;
When monks affrighted
To windward sighted
The birds full-flighted
Of swift sea-kings;
So earth turns paler
When Storm the sailor
Steers in with a roar in the race of his wings.

O, strong sea-sailor,
Whose cheek turns paler
For wind or hail or
For fear of thee?
O, far sea-farer,
O, thunder-bearer,
Thy songs are rarer
Than soft songs be.
O, fleet-foot stranger,
O, north-sea ranger,
Through days of danger
And ways of fear,
Blow thy horn here for us,
Blow the sky clear for us,
Send us the song of the sea to hear.

BY THE LAKE.

What!" said Mrs. Haven, almost in a shriek.

"It's true," said her husband. "They're coming to visit us—every one of 'em! My sister Caroline, because the Scarborough hotels are too intolerably hot for endurance; cousin Herbert Haller, because he is an æsthete, and wants to study nature from a level hitherto untrodden; Mrs. Johnson, because the children don't get well after the whooping-cough; aunt Sadie, on account of a difficulty with her landlady on the subject of poodle dogs; and uncle Jenks, because he never has visited us, and wants to know what my wife is like."

"Dear me," faintly gasped Mary Haven, looking around her pretty sitting-room, draped in pink chintz, fragrant with fresh flowers, and decorated with gilt bird-cages, water-color sketches and Kensington embroidery; "what am I to-do?"

"Do?" repeated her husband, who was intent on clipping off the end of his cigar, so that it should "draw" satisfactorily. "There is but one thing to do—let 'em come."

"All at once?"

"Yes, all at once."

"And I with only one girl, and the thermometer at ninety in the shade, and the painters in possession of the second story," hysterically cried the lady.

"Couldn't be a better combination of circumstances, my dear," said Mr. Haven.

"I don't believe these people care a straw about seeing me," said Mrs. Haven, ready to burst into tears.

"Neither do I," said her husband.

"It's only on account of their convenience, the hot weather, and the high prices at the hotels." added Mrs. Haven. "Hugh I've a great mind to commit suicide."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Mr. Haven. "I can suggest a better plan. I was just thinking, do you know——"

"Of telegraphing to the city for a new force of servants, a box of provisions from Fortnum & Mason's, half-a-dozen cats, with hair mattresses and bedding to match?" eagerly interrupted the lady.

"Nothing of the sort," said Mr. Haven serenely eyeing the distant landscape through the amethyst rays of cigar-smoke, 'Of—moving."

"Moving, Hugh?"

"To the little cottage by the lake," Mr. Haven explained.

"Only for a few days, merely on account of the repairs at the house

"Paint upsets my digestion, and the sound of a carpenter's hammer sets my teeth on edge.

"Besides, Hodge, the contractor, can work a good deal faster if we're all out of the way."

"But, Hugh, the cottage is nothing on earth but a camping-out place, with board floors, and not a particle of plaster or paint about it," remonstrated Mary.

"What of that, my love?" said the imperturbable husband.

"Our friends don't come, as I take it, to admire fresco and gilding, but to enjoy our society."

"They'll think we live there always," said Mrs. Haven, with corrugated brow.

"That is precisely what I wish them to think, my dear."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Haven.

"You follow my meaning?"

"I—think—I—begin—to," said she, with an amused light beginning to sparkle in her eyes.

"Yes, dear, perhaps it would be a good plan to move—just while the repairs are in progress."

And she hurried up stairs to pack a few necessaries at once.

The cottage by Windermere was not an imposing edifice.

There was plenty of room in it, such as it was, but the floors were of rude pine boards the windows were undraped, and the furniture was such as was adapted merely to the wants of camping parties who were prepared to "rough it" after the most primitive fashion, and when Mrs. Caroline Montagu Prout drove up to the door, in a break heavily laden with trunks, she stared through her gold eye-glasses in a most ridiculous manner at the rude porch, the shutterless windows, and the unpainted wood settees on the grass.

"This isn't 'The Solitudes!'" she said. "Drive on, man! You have made a mistake."

"This 'ere's where Lawyer Haven's folks live," said the man, leisurely chewing a straw.

"Guess it's enough of a 'solitude' to suit anybody."

"I thought it was a picturesque cottage," said Mrs. Montagu Prout, in accents of the keenest disappointment.

But at this minute Mrs. Haven herself hurried to the door.

"I think you must be my husband's sister Caroline," said she graciously, "Do come in."

"But where are the trunks to go?" said the fashionable widow, who had dazzled the eyes of the Scarborough world with her numerous changes of toilet during the past fortnight.

"You can put them in the shed at the back of the barn," said Mrs Haven graciously.

"I don't think they will quite go up the stairway."

Mr. Haller arrived later in the day—a long-haired, sallow-complexioned young man, in a violet velveteen suit, followed by a countryman carrying his portable easel, color-cases, traveling library, and writing-desk.

He knocked loudly at the door of the cottage with the ivory knob of his cane.

"Can you tell me where Mr. Haven lives?" said he.

"This is the place," said the hostess.

"This?" echoed Mr. Haller.

"You are cousin Herbert, I suppose?" said Mrs. Haven politely. "Walk in. My husband will come by the evening train. Allow me to show you to your room. It is rather small; but we are expecting a good deal of company, and I dare say you won't mind a little inconvenience."

And she left him in a seven-by-nine apartment under the eaves, where he could not stand upright, except just in middle of the room, and where the three-pane window was close to the floor.

"Humph!" soliloquised the æsthete, looking ruefully around him, "this isn't at all what I expected."

Mary Haven had scarcely got downstairs and resumed the manufacture of raspberry pies, when shouts and cries in various keys announced the coming of Mrs. Johnson and her four children from the nearest station.

"Is this cousin Hugh's house, ma?" said Adelaide, the eldest, discontentedly.

"It ain't noth'n' but a shanty," loudly proclaimed Alexander Gustavus, the second hope of the family.

"There ain't no paint on it," said Helen Louise.

"Lemme get out! lemme get out!" cried Julietta, "and play in that lovely black mud where the frog is sitting."

Mrs. Johnson sailed in with a scarlet face and a perturbed look.

"I'm afraid, cousin Mary," said she, "that we shall inconvenience you. There don't seem to be much accommodation here."

"Oh, there's plenty of room up in the garret, such as it is," said Mrs. Haven smiling. "Of course, one expects to lead a gipsy life in a place like this; and the lake will be so nice for the little dears to play in, if only they are a little careful, for it's so lucky you are here, cousin Johnson, to help me with the pies and bread, for I'm not a very experienced housekeeper, and——"

"I thought you kept two or three servants," said Mrs Johnson frigidly.

"I have only one young girl just at present,' said Mrs. Haven; "and, of course, when there's so much company, there's a great deal to do.

"Oh! there comes an old lady with a sweet little dog."

She glanced out of the open doorway.

"Goodness me! if it ain't that intolerable old aunt Sadie, with her inevitable dog," groaned Mrs. Johnson, as a fat elderly lady toiled up the path, in a scarlet shawl and a black-lace hat.

"Bless me!" said aunt Sadie, purple with the heat and dripping with perspiration, "you don't never mean to say, niece Haven, that this 'ere's the place I've heard tell of on lake—what d'ye call it?"

"It is where we live at present," said Mrs. Haven quietly.

"I'm downright sorry I left the hotel at the railroad," said aunt Sadie sadly.

"I ain't used to these unplastered houses, and I'm most sure Trip will catch a bad cold."

Uncle Jenks was the last one to come—a shrewd, brown-faced old man, in a grey suit, and with keen eyes like an eagle.

He looked around him and seemed to take in the situation at once.

"No servants, eh?" said he.

"Well, it's lucky I came.

"I'm pretty handy to fetch water, and split wood, and help about generally; and you're pretty slim, my dear, to do all the work of this house with only a young gal to help you.

"So Hugh hasn't done real well in business?

"I've a little money uninvested myself, and I don't know as I could do better with it than to lend it to my sister's son."

Thus he spoke, cheery and kind, while Mrs. Montagu Prout fanned herself, cousin Herbert Haller did battle with the flies and wasps, Mrs. Johnson followed her four children about in ceaseless terror lest they should be drowned, and aunt Sadie felt her dog's pulse and groaned over the heat.

One night at the cottage settled the question of "to stay or not to stay," in the mind of Mrs. Haven's guests.

"I never slept in such a hot place in my life," said Mrs. Johnson.

"The bed was not long enough for me to stretch myself out in, and the eaves touched my forehead," said cousin Herbert.

"The owls hooted all night in the woods," said aunt Sadie "and kept dear little Trip barking until he was hoarse."

"I wouldn't stay here if you would pay me a hundred pounds a week," said Mrs. Montagu Prout, thinking of her pink silk party-dresses, and twelve-buttoned kid gloves.

"Well," said uncle Jenks drily, "it ain't just the location I should have selected for a summer residence, but I ain't going off to leave Hugh and his wife while I can manage to be useful to them."

So the company departed, with various adieus and insincere protestations of regard, and only uncle Jenks was left; and then Mr. Haven took his cigar out from between his lips.

"Uncle Jenks," said he, "suppose we go up and see how the carpenters and painters are getting along with the conservatory up at the house."

"At what house?" said uncle Jenks.

"Mine," said Mr. Haven.

"Don't you live here?" asked uncle Jenks.

"Not all the time," said Mr. Haven smiling.

"We only came here to accommodate such of our relations as merely desired to make a convenience of us."

"Oh!" said uncle Jenks, a slow smile beginning to break over his shrewd face.

And Mary Haven confessed that her husband's advice had proved excellent.

Uncle Jenks, the one of the troop who really cared two straws for them, was with them still—the rest had all been frightened away by the rusticities of the Windermere cottage.

"And I wish them *bon voyage*," said Mr. Haven calmly.

"So do I," agreed Mary.

A Joke on the Old Man.

The old man, was one of those opinionated men who especially pleased to express their views in public places; the conversation had turned upon a recent bold robbery, and he had just fixed the attention of all the passengers in the car upon a demure looking young man who sat next to him, by addressing him sotto voice: "Now, I'm a detective and you stole that money."

As a matter of fact, the young man had not stolen anything, nor was the older man accusing him; he was simply about to explain to the unsophisticated youth, how detectives operate in running down a criminal. He was playing detective and had cast the young man as the thief, just for instance, you know, and warming to his subject, feeling that he had his illustration splendidly in hand, the old man settled right down to business.

"You stole that money," he repeated, "and I'll show you how easily you tripped yourself up."

Everybody in the car intensely interested.

"Last evening," continued the old man, "a person answering your description was observed by several parties to pass and repass the scence of the robbery."

Here the lady who sat next the young man left her seat and stood up in the far end of the car.

"Footprints made by boots exactly of your size where discovered in the yard and on the roof of the veranda, whereby your entrance was effected, and a piece of the very goods from which your clothes are made had been torn out and was found adhering to a sharp point of the iron work."

About this time the young man became conscious that he had for some reason been singled out by the passengers as an object of great interest, and it suddenly occurred to him that they might think the old man's remarks were personal to himself. He endeavored to get in a word or two, but the old man would brook no interruption.

"But that's not all," he went on; "a servant girl discovered your presence, the alarm was given, a shot fired at your retreating figure which penetrated your hat."

Here the passengers noticed a pair of clean cut holes in the young man's hat. The evidence was complete. Murmurs of "What a pity!" "So young, too!" "The little scoundrel!" greeted the young man's ears.

Crimson and speechless, in his mortification he fled the car, followed by all of the passengers but the old man.

"Going to let him go away?" asked the conductor.

"Yes," responded the old man, keeping up the joke; "I pity the poor boy."

"Well, you'll have to pay his fare, then. I didn't get it." And that's where the joke turned on the old man.

No Longer an Innuendo.

Texas preachers are said to be very eccentric, and their mild unnaturalness has given rise to a great many remarks and a few stories. The following narrative was told us confidentially by a slanderer:

A minister arose before a large audience, took his text, and began preaching. A brisk firing of pistols began on the outside of the church.

"Brother Deacon," said the minister, "I believe those fellows are casting insinuations at me. In fact, I am very nearley convinced," he continued, as a piece of plastering fell from the wall close at his head.

"I Think, parson, that it refers to some one else," replied the deacon.

The minister raised a tumbler of water, and was in the act of applying it to his lips when the glass fell shattered by a shot.

"This is an innuendo no longer," said the minister, wiping the water from his vest; "this is what I term an unmistakable thrust. The congregation will please sing while I go out and investigate the matter. Is there another preacher in the house?"

"Yes," said a man throwing down a stick which he had been whittling, arising and pulling at the waist of his pants like a man who has just straightened up after setting out a row of tobacco across a broad field.

"Got on an extra?"

"Yes."

"Unlimber."

The whittling preacher handed over a large Remington pistol, which the insulted preacher took and drawing one from his belt, started out. After going out there was an immediate improvment in the firing business. It was decidedly more life-like, insomuch that the deacons sat working their fingers. After a while the minister returned, and placing an ear and the nostril and a half of a nose on the pulpit remarked: "He that hath ears to hear, let him behave himself." The sermon then proceeded without interruption.

A Practical Sermon.

Leadville, Colorado, has experienced religion, and Faro Bill, one of its most distinguished citizens, preached the other day, in the absence of—as he expressed it—"the boss mouthpiece of the heavenly mill," to a large and select audience in the variety a theare of the place inside on Sunday as a Church. This is the way the substitute began:

"Feller citizens, the preacher bein' absent, it falls to me to take his hand and play it fur all it is worth. You all know that I'm just learnin' the game, an', of course, I may be expected to make wild breaks, but I don't believe thar's a rooster in the campmean enough to take advantage o' my ignorance, and cold-deck me right on the first deal. I'm sincere in this new departure, an' I believe I've struck a game that I can play clear through without copperin' a bet for when a man tackles such a lay-out as this, he plays every card to win, and if he goes through the deal as he orter do, when he lays down to die, an' the last case is ready to slide from the box he can call the turn every time.

"I was readin' in the Bible to-day that yarn about the Prodigal Son, and I want to tell yer the story. The book don't give no dates, but it happened long, long ago. This Prodigal Son had an old man that put up the coin every time the kid struck him for a stake, an' never kicked at the size of the pile, either. I recon the old man was pretty well fixed, an' when he died he intended to give all his wealth to this kid an' his brother. Prod give the old man a little game o' talk one day, and injuced him to whack up in advance o' the death racket. He'd no sooner got his divvy in his fist than he shook the old man an' struck out to take in some o' the other camps. He had a way-up time for a while, an' slung his cash to the front like he owned the best payin' lead on earth; but hard luck hit him a lick at last, an' left him flat. The book don't state what he went broke on, but I recon he got steered up agin some brace game. But anyhow he got left without a chip, or a four-bit piece to go an' eat on. And old granger then tuk him home, an' set him to herdin' hogs an' here he got so hard up an' hungry that he piped off the swine while they were feedin' an' he stood in with 'em on a shuck lunch. He soon weakened on such plain provender, an says to himself, says he: 'Even the old man's hired hands are livin' on square grub, while I'm worrying along here on corn husks straight. I'll just take a grand tumble to myself, an' chop on this racket at once. I'll skip back to the governor and try to fix things up, and call fur a new deal.' So off he started.

"The old man seed the kid a comin' and what do you reckon he did? Did he pull his gun and lay for him, intending to wipe him as soon as he got into the range? Did he call the dogs to chase him off the ranch? Did he hustle around for a club and give him a stand off at the front gate? Eh? Not to any alarming extent he didn't; no, sir. The scripture book says he waltzed out to meet him, and froze to him on the spot and kissed him, and then marched him off to a clothing store and fitted him out in the nobbiest rig to be had for coin. Then the old gent invited all the neighbors, and killed a fat calf, and gave the biggest blow-out the camp ever seen."

At the conclusion of the narrative the speaker paused, evidently framing in his mind a proper application of the story. Before he could resume a tall, blear-eyed gambler, with a fierce moustache, arose and said:

"Tain't me as would try ter break up a meeting or do anything disreligious. No, sir; I am not that sort of a citizen. But in all public hoo-doos it is a parliamentary rule for anybody as wants to ax questions to rise up an' fire them off. I do not want ter fool away time questioning the workings of religion; oh, no. As long as it is kept in proper bounds, and does not interfere with the boys in their games, I do not see as it can do harm. I just want ter ax the honorable speaker if he has not given himself dead away? Does it stand ter reason that a bloke would feed upon corn husks when there was hash factories in the camp? Would anybody hev refused him the price of a square meal if he had struck them for it? Would any of the dealers that beat him out of his coin see him starve? As I remarked afore, I do not want to make any disrespectable breaks but I must say that I got it put up that the speaker has been trying ter feed us on cussed thin taffy, and no one but a silly would take it up."

Bill glared upon the speaker and fairly hissed:

"Do you mean to say that I am a liar?"

"Well, you can take it just as you choose. Some folks would swallow it in that shape."

Bill pulled his revolver, and, in an instant, the bright barrels of numerous weapons flashed in the air as the friends of each party prepared for active duty. The brevet preacher was the first to fire and the rash doubter of spiritual truths fell on the ground. Shot followed shot in quick succession and when quiet was again restored a score or more of dead and wounded men was carried from the tent. Having secured attention, Bill said:

Further proceedings is adjourned for the day. You will receive the doxology."

The audience arose.

"May grace, mercy, and peace be with you, now and forever, amen. And I want it distinctly understood that I am going to maintain a proper respect for the gospel if I have to croak every son of-a-gun of a sinner in the mines. Meetin' is out."

The crowd filed from the tent as coolly as if nothing extraordinary had occurred, and a man remarked:

"Bill has got the sand to make a bang-up preacher, and I would not wonder if he made a big mark in the world yet."

Progress of Education in Japan.

The seventh annual report of the Japanese Minister of Education states that there are 28,025 common schools in Japan, of which 16,710 are public, and the remainder private; there being an increase of 1,316 and 125 respectively, as compared with the previous year. The number of high schools is 107 public and 677 private there being an increase of 42 and 63 respectively. Besides the above, many *Kindergarten* and primary schools were established. These private schools, even now, play a most important part in Japanese national life and education. Many of them have hundreds of students attracted by the fame of a single teacher. Youths flock from all parts of the country to sit at the feet of a renowned scholar, as men did in Europe to hear Abelard. The most celebrated of these leaders of youth—for this they are, rather than simple schoolmasters in our sense of the the word—is Mr. Fukusawa, of Tokio, whose translations from European books and original works on the political and social questions of the day are read far and wide in Japan.

The students of this gentleman fill many of the most important offices in the state; some of them recently formed themselves into a patriotic society, and established a newspaper, in which the acts of the government are subject to much caustic criticism. Long after the ordinary educational work of their teacher is done, and the young men have gone out into the world to do for themselves, they continue to reside near him, to study under his direction, and to form classes in which important public questions can be freely discussed under his guidance. One of his classes translated the whole of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" into Japanese, with annotations, and many other important European works, especially those on philosophy and politics.

BISULPHIDE of carbon is recommended for the extermination of the squashvine borer; it is applied by making a small hole with a pointed stick, at the root of the plant, pouring in a half a teaspoonful of the liquid, and quickly closing the hole with the foot. The liquid is extremely volatile, and its vapor is very poisonous and terribly explosive, so that the greatest of care must be exercised in handling it, and no fire, not even so much as a lighted pipe or cigar, must be tolerated in its vicinity.

Garibaldi at Sea.

"In the long summer nights at sea," said a friend who knew Garibaldi, "we sat upon the deck, and he recited Italian poems. He was a poet himself—a poet in action. When he stood in his red shirt upon the balcony at Naples and gave the kingdom to the king, he was the same simple man as on those summer nights at sea." But whoever remembers the days of Gregory XVI., the last pope but one, may well rub his eyes as he reads that a triumphal procession, headed by the municipal authorities, marched through the chief street of Rome, amid universal acclamation, carrying a bust of Garibaldi, which it deposited in the Capitol. There were the usual details of pageantry—the black-veiled ladies, the chariot typical of triumphal entries, the figure of Liberty crowning the bust, and there were the red-shirted veterans, the historic flags, the great banners of Italian cities, the schools, the clubs, the artists and the committees. But more than the spectacle was its significance. It was new Italy, regenerated Italy, the Italy to which Gregory XVI, is as remote and alien a figure as Alexander VII., the Borgia. Perhaps some of the strangers who watched the procession smiled at the black veils and the emblematical Liberty and the allegorical figures, thinking them trival and melodramatic, and giving an artificial and insincere aspect to the spectacle. But the pine must allow for the palm. The cooler northern temperament must not be severe upon southern ardor lavishing itself in expression. Long ago the Easy Chair was wandering in Italy, when the Austrians were occupying Lombardy, and had just taken possession of Milan. On all the roads, at the cafes, on garden balconies, there were Italians with symbolic hats and symbolic ribbons, and loud gesticulation and gusts of patriotic song; and despite its sympathy with the Italian cause, and its consequent detestation of the *maladetti Tedeschi*, the Easy Chair could not but hear the line of Browning's contemptuous Luitolfo mockingly and constantly repeating itself: "I have known three-and-twenty leaders of revolts." And so supreme was his disdain of Italian patriotism and persistence that the sneering Luitolfo was sure that the twenty-fourth would be as imbecile or treacherous as his predecessors. So it was incredible to a child of Sam Adams and the New York Sons of Liberty that men who really meant to rescue their country from the grasp of a tyrant would tie ribbons in their hats, and waste patrotism in frivolity, and apparently suppose that a revolution could be helped by millinery. It was but a generation ago, and yet it was that generation which has redeemed Italy and driven the Austrian away. The temperament is not our temperament. But it is our temperament sometimes to confound the florid expression with the sentiment, and then we deceive ourselves. "Why cannot Alfred say a thing without jingling it?" asked Carlyle of Tennyson. Carlyle mistook the rhyme for the poem. The impatient pine often thinks that the palm spends itself utterly upon expression, forgetting that it is the same deep affection for the dead child which often hardens the father into stone, and dissolves the mother into a flood of woe. Garibaldi was a perfect type of that Southern temperament. His career illustrates the persistent and creative power of sentiment. He typified the new Italy to itself. He was the symbol of the sentiment which Cavour moulded into a nation, and he will be always canonized more universally than any Italian patriot, because no other represented so purely and simply to the national imagination the Italian ideal of patriotic devotion. "He was himself a poet," said his fellow voyager. He had that enthusiasm of high sentiment which makes no calculation for defeat, because it does not believe in it. Despite Napoleon, even battles are not sums in arithmetic. It is strange that Napoleon, half of whose success was due to a sentiment—the glory of France—which welded his army into a thunderbolt and still burns to our later hearts in the fervid of song Beranger, should have supposed that it is numbers and not conviction and enthusiasm which win the final victory. *Italia fara da se.* Garibaldi was that faith incarnate, and its prophecy is fulfilled. Italy, more proud than stricken bears his bust to the Capitol and there its elegant marble will say, while Rome endures, that one man with God, with country, with duty and conscience, is at last the majority.

ANOTHER girl: "Do you know, my young friend, that it pains me to see you cling to your cigarretts?" said a philanthropist to a pallid young man this morning. "You will have Angina Pectoris, as sure as you're born." "Already engaged to Arabella Higgins, so you see Angina has no attractions for me." The philanthropist moved on.

CORNERED: "Now, my dear, what do you mean by coming home in this condition?" said a New Haven woman to her spouce. "I'm not in this condition, I'm not." "What have you been drinking?" Nothing but pump juice, my dear; nothing but pump juice." "Pump juice; is it? I suppose you think I never heard tell of a beer pump?" Being thus cornered, he acknowledged that he was corned.

"Wa' of it?" said the old gentleman, sustaining himself with great dignity and a lamp post: "Sho'm I."

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1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs P C Weidemuer and J D Shortess Preach's
Rev. P.C. Weidemyer will preach next Sunday evening,

Sunday School, 1¼ P. M.—D. L. Zerby, Supt.
Missionary Society meets on the second Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.
Preaching next Sunday morning.
Sunday School at 1¼ P. M.—John Kimport, Supt.

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.
Harvest Thanksgiving Services at St. Paul's next Sunday morning, German. English preaching at Aaronsburg in the afternoon.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—
Pastor Tomlinson preaches in Rev. W. E. Fisher's charge next Sunday.
Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. K. Luse, Supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. W. L. BRIGHT, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,
OF YORK.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,
SILAS M. CLARK,
OF INDIANA.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
OF HUNTINGDON.

For Congressman-at-Large,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT,
OF TIOGA.

DISIRICT AND COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the congressional conference.)

For Senator,
C. T. ALEXANDER,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the senatorial conference.)

For Assembly,
HENRY MEYER,
OF MILES.
B. F. HUNTER,
OF BENNER.

For Jury Commissioner,
J. H. TOLBERT,
OF WALKER.

For Coroner,
H. K. HOY,
OF BELLEFONTE.

A Machine Candidate on the Machine.

The following is from an interview with Wm. T. Davies, Cameron candidate for lieutenant governor, in the Philadelphia *Times* of December 24, the day after the committee of the Continental conference issued its address. It would be interesting to know what candidate Davies' opinion now is:

"You desire me to talk about the object of our organizatien. Well, our chief complaint is this: The managers of Philadelphia political affairs as well as those of Pittsburg have everything in their own hands, and by carrying a few counties with them they secure political control of the state. It makes no difference what the wish of the people may be their desires are set aside and practically ignored. Why, in my canvass for state treasurer I would have been elected, receiving three votes to one for my opponent, had the people been allowed to carry out their wishes. I could have had the Philadelphia delegates with me but why I did not? Simply because our party has been guided by men who invariably deny that the masses of people have any right to a voice in the matter of nominations to office. The people declare that A shall be nominated, but a junto says he shall not but B shall. This is not true republicanism and we protest and shall continue to procest, and we believe our protest will be heard."

THE PROHIBITION TIDE.

Politicians at a Loss to Know How to Meet It.

WASHINGTON, August, 23.—The rapid spread of the prohibition movement and its aggressiveness confuse and alarm politicians here. They do not know what to make of it or how to treat it. All popular movements resting on moral and sentimental grounds are objects of annoyance to the practical politicians. The reports from the west show that the movement is assuming formidable proportions, and is infecting large districts of territory. That it will play an important in determining the results of the campaign in the coming elections is acknowledged, and the movement is looked upon as one that will not expend its strength in the immediate future.

CAMPAIGN ASSESSMENTS.

How the Disgraceful Work goes on.

WASHINGTON, August 23.—The assessment agents of the Hubbell committee are visiting to-day the army and navy departments. All the departments are systematically worked. The modus operandi is as follows: The committee assign one or more agents to each department. They visit the chief clerks of the different bureaus and ask permission to call on the clerks. This is granted; whereupon the agents, who have complete lists of the clerks, showing their salaries, and who have and who have not subscribed, go to those who have ignored the Hubbell circular and ask them for a subscription equal to two per cent, of their salaries. The demand is generally complied with in cash or a promise to pay on the following pay day. The name is then checked off and the agent proceeds on his route.

IN Philadelphia the Committee of One Hundred are determined to have a fair election as far as in them lies. They just issued a circular offering $1,000, to be distributed as rewards to persons whose testimony shall lead to the conviction of election assessors willfully falsifying or neglecting their lists or failing to sit for correction of the list at the time and places specified by law. For the first five convictions, rewards of $100 each, and for the next ten of $50 each, will be paid.

SENATOR Hoar, of Massachusetts, has consumed five columns of small type to explain why he voted for the river and harbor bill and it will take at least five columns more to make his vote satisfactory to the people of his state.

CHAIRMAN Hensel has appointed P. Gray Meek secretary of the state committee. Just the very chap who can do the business right. Our wide-awake chairman could not have made a better selection.

IT is estimated that the Independents will poll 500 votes in Blair county. Let them poll away.

A Significant Prophecy.

Beaver has been interviewed frequently since his nomination and always confidently predicted his election. Stewart has been interviewed once or twice and expressed faith in his success. Armstong now comes to the front and declares that the battle is between Beaver and himself, and that he will defeat Beaver. Pattison is the only candidate who hasn't proclaimed his own election in advance. He seems to be busy controlling the public accounts of Philadelphia, but he may rise up about the morning after the election and express his confidence in his own success.—*Times.*

SILAS M. CLARK, Democratic nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court, is a successful farmer as well as a distinguished lawyer. His farm will yield one thousand bushels of wheat and rye this year, all which is harvested and partly threshed.

Governor Colquitt, of Georgia, is an open advocate of prohibition, and makes speeches in which he tells his hearers that Georgia will never amount to anything great until liquors of all kind are banished from her borders.

That's it Exactly.

All the Pennsylvania Democrats have to do to win a great victory in this fight is to attend to their own business and leave the Republican factions alone.

Meeting of the Northern Conference.

The Northern Conference of the Synod of Central Pennsylvania met at Hartleton, Union county, Tuesday evening Aug. 22nd 1882. In the absence of the President, Rev. J. A. Koser, Rev P. A. Heilman preached the opening sermon.

Wednesday morning conference formally opened for business. Rev. W. H. Diven was elected President *pro tem.* The following delegates answered to their names:

CLERICAL.—Rev. J. G. Anspach, Rev. S. Henry, Mifflinburg, Rev. S. F. Greenhoe, White Deer, Rev. P. A. Heilman, Lock Haven, Rev. W. H. Diven, Salona, Rev. C. W. Scerist, Nittany Hall, Rev. S. E. Furst, Bellefonte, Rev. W. E. Fisher, Centre Hall, Rev. John Tomlinson, Aaronsburg, Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Rebersburg, Rev. M. L. Furst, Hartleton.

(ABSENTEES.—Rev. J. A. Koser, Pine Grove Mills, Rev. J. K. Miller, Centre Hall, Rev. R. H. Fletcher, Lock Haven.)

LAY.—Charles Ruhl, Buffalo, W. H. Harter, Hartleton, W. S. Rauch, White Deer, John A. Swartz, Hublersburg, B. O. Deininger, Millheim, George Brumgard, Wolf's Store, Christian Dale, Boalsburg.

VISITING MINISTERS.—Rev. J. W. Goodlin, Secretary Board of Home Missions, York, Prof. J. M. Bickle, Pennsylvania College.

After the usual routine business was disposed of, an able and comprehensive essay on the *Second Article of the Augsburg Confession* was read by Rev. S. Henry, followed by a discussion on the same, until the hour of adjournment,

In the afternoon Rev. J. W. Goodlin delivered a very interesting address on the home mission work of the church. Rev. P. A. Heilman followed with a well-prepared essay on *The Object of Catechetical Instruction.* The essay elicited some very practical and instructive remarks by Revs. Fisher, S. E. Furst, and others.

In the evening Rev. A. K. Zimmerman preached a discourse on *Benevolence*, to a full audience, after which a collection for home missions was taken up.

Thursday morning Prof. Bickle, in an address of half an hour, gave a very satisfactory statement of the status, work and prospects of Pennsylvania College.

The mooted question, *How shall Protracted Meetings be conducted?* was opened by Rev. W. E. Fisher. This subject was discussed by several ministers with much earnestness; and while it was plainly manifest that differences of opinion do exist on the vexed question, it was agreed on all hands that all religious services should be conducted "decently and in order."

In the afternoon an interesting children' meeting was held. The spacious church was well filled. Rev. J. W. Goodlin spoke to the children on *Little Things*, B. O. Deininger on *Jewels*, and Rev. W. E. Fisher on *A Mess of P's.*

Thursday evening Rev. S. E. Furst delivered the closing sermon to a large and attentive audience, after which conference adjourned to meet at Salona Monday evening Nov. 27th next.

The members of conference were most royally entertained by the good people of Hartleton. All the sessions were well attended and much interest was manifested in the exercises. There is reason to believe that mutual and lasting good will result from this meeting of the Northern Conference.

***

SENATOR John Stewart and Levi Bird Duff are announced to speak at Somerset on the 30th instant.

News Miscellany.

Yellow fever rages in Texas, and the Health Board of the State of Mississippi has quarantined many railroad stations on the borders of the State.

Dime novel reading inspired three Shamokin boys to play "go west and shoot Indians." The affair had a tragic end, one of the boys accidently shooting himself with a revolver, the shot proving fatal.

A rattlesnake with seventeen rattles was killed in the streets of Muncy recently,

The house of a Somerset county farmer was entered by a gang of burglars who chloroformed the sleeping inmates and stole thirteen hundred dollars.

In Illinois potatoes are offered for twenty-five cents per bushel for fall delivery, with no takers.

At a social gathering in Washington county a riot was inaugerated in which stones were thrown, windows demolished, doors smashed down, chairs broken, while one young man had all his teeth knocked out and another was stabbed with a butcher knife. The ringleaders in this pleasant entertainment were arrested.

A Johnstown landlord failed to put the printed notices in his hotel in accordanae with the law of 1876, and when he brought action against aboarder retaliated by bringing suit against the landlord for not complying with the law in having notices posted, and there is a fair prospect that he will go to jail for something less than six months unless the matter is compromised. Landlords and boarding house keepers will save trouble and expense by having the law posted in office and bedrooms.

The new postal money order bill promises to be a measure of real convenience to the public. Orders for a sum less than $5 will cost 3 cents, and the service is extended so as to raise the limit of orders from $50 to $100. Further, persons will not be required to fill out a blank, as at present, for an order, but will receive an order payable to the bearer at the money-order office designated by the applicant. The new notes are to be handsomely engraved and in appearance will not be unlike bank notes.

There is excitement in sporting circles at Shamokin over the shooting match soon to take place between Karstetter and Fromelter for a purse of $100.

SHORT WILL.—Thomas Kelley's will, recently probated in Philadelphia, read as follows:

"I will that Margaret Kelley, my wife, shall have this property and house while she lives and do as she wishes with it."

Ambrose Lindsey, of North Carolina can go to Europe. His potato crop is gathered and sold, and his net profit on the $80,000 he received something over $50,000.

A good farm in Indiana has been allowed to run to weeds for five years, because of a belief that it is under the curse of a former owner, whose ghost walks the field at night, and would make it unpleasant for a tenant.

The Law and Order League of Mount Joy, Lancaster county, have posted up throughout that town the following notice. The League could find lots of work in other towns than Mount Joy, throughout the state:

"The Law and Order League hereby gives notice that the laws against profanity will be strictly enforced. All citizens are requested to bring information and assist in rooting out this pernicious practice."

A NOVEL DUEL.

Desperate Battle Between a Cat and a Snake.

Pussy's Clever Stratagem.

From the New York Sun.

Garter-snakes abound in Tremont. A gentleman who recently took a house near One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street and Third avenue said yesterday to a reporter: "On Wednesday morning as I was dressing I looked out of the window and saw the cat acting oddly. She was springing from side to side and evidently trying at times to avoid something and then to seize it. I hurried into the garden and found the cat engaged in a fight with a garter-snake. The reptile was so intent on keeping its enemy before it, it's only hope for life, that it did not see me, but the cat noticed my approach, though she lost none of her vigilance in doing so. She is a small animal, a capital mouser, but certainly inexperienced as a snake-killer. She seemed at first a little frightened, but seeing me she gained courage and her attacks upon the snake became fiercer and more frequent.

'It was like a sparring match. Every effort of the cat to seize the snake was foiled by the rapid movement of the reptile, which repeatedly struck fiercely at its assailant, beating her back, but apparently not injuring her. Finally the cat adopted curious tactics. She walked round and round the snake, forcing the latter, with its head raised high above the grass, to twist in one direction in order to face her, until its body assumed a spiral form. Of course it could not continue this movement indefinitely, and when it could go no further and the cat still moved around it, the reptile, with lightning-like rapidity, twirled the other way. For the infinitessimal part of a second its eyes were not turned towards its enemy; but it was enough. The cat had been watching for the opportunity thus offered, and, quick as it was the snake's movement, her own was quicker. Before it could face her she had seized it about four inches below the head. In vain the snake writhed and coiled around her. It could not shake off the cruel hold, which was only relinquished when the reptile's head was entirely severed from its body.

"The cat then made an attempt to feed upon her victim's flesh, but, apparently not liking the meal, turned and walked away. I examined her, but as far as I could see the snake's teeth had not penetrated her fur. The snake was a little more than three feet long."

—Don't forget that it takes money to get uniforms for our band and that you ought to help them along next Friday and Saturday.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Grimm, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement
REUBEN GRIMM,
Madisonburg, Aug. 17th 1882 Administrator.
6t.

ADMINISTRARORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harter, late of the Borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
G. W. HARTER, Penn township,
MICHEAL S. FEIDLER, Haines township } Administrators.
Aug. 10th, 1882. 6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. We have appointed Saturday August 12th as a day of settlement, at the late residence of the deceased.
THOMAS W. HOSTERMAN,
CHARLES W. HOSTERMAN,
Woodward, July 27 1882. Executors
6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bierly, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
SAML. GRAMLY,
J. B. CRAWFORD,
Rebersburg July 21, 1882. Executors
6t

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2.20		
Fair Ground	7 30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.55		
			lv. 3 05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.57		4.06		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.25		4.47		
Coburn	9.43		5.00		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A. M.		P. M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6.18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8 20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.35	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

Official Announcement.

Change of Time on Phila. & Erie R. R.

JUNE 5, 1882.

Sea Shore Express leaves Montandon at 9.07 A. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 11.40 A. M., Philadelphia 3.20 P. M., New York 6.25 P. M., making close connection at Philadelphia for all sea shore points.

Day Express leaves Montandon at 1.30 P. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 3.55 P. M., Philadelphia 7.35 P. M., New York 10.36 P. M., Baltimore 7.30 P. M., Washington 8.47 P. M. Parlor Car through to Philadelphia.

Williamsport Accommodation leaves Montandon at 7.48 P. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 10.25, Philadelphia 2.55 A. M., New York 6.15 A. M. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured on this train at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 A. M.

Erie Mail and Fast Line East will be consolidated into one train, leaving Montandon at 1.39 A. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 4.05 A. M., Philadelphia 7.20 A. M., New York 10.25 A. M., Baltimore 7.40 A. M. Washington 9.02 A. M. Through sleeping cars will be run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

WESTWARD.

Erie Mail leaves Montandon at 6.52 A. M., for Erie and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Niagara Express leaves Montandon at 2.00 P. M., for Kane and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Fast Line leaves Montandon at 5.50 P. M., for Lock Haven and intermediate points, Watkins and intermediate points.

MILLHEIM
MARBLE WORKS,
Deininger & Musser,
Proprietors.

THE OLD, RELIABLE PLACE.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

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CARPENTER ORGAN
The World Over
THEIR STERLING WORTH IS KNOWN AND RECOGNIZED IN EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE

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Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.,

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New York (No. 7 West Fourteenth Street),
London, Madras St. Petersburg,
City of Mexico, Berlin, Barcelona.

Sweetness of Tone in every reed,
Durability in every part,
Perfection in every detail of manufacture,
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PAYNE'S FARM ENGINES.

Vertical & Spark-Arresting Engines from 2 to 12 horse-power, mounted or unmounted. Best and Cheapest Engines made. **$150** upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogue **U** for information and price to
B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Box 846, Corning, N. Y.

MORE

NEW GOODS!

FOR THE SUMMER OF 1882.

Fourth Stock Just Arriving for the Spring and Summer at the

Bee Hive

Lock Haven, Pa.

And we can safely say at prices that will suit everyone. Cotton Good have never been as cheap as now. On account of the cold and backward Spring New York and Philadelphia jobbers over-loaded themselves in the early part of the season, and are now willing to sell their goods at a loss rather than carry them over the season. We took advantage of these bargains and are now prepared to sell you goods lower than you ever bought them. We will give you a list of a few of the

GREAT BARGAINS!

All Prints in Standard makes, such as Cocheco, Pacific and Merrimac Prints 6¼ cents, never sold lower than 8 cents. Dress Ginghams in a beautiful line of colors, 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 33-inch Percales 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 4-4 Hill Muslin, bleached, 8½ cents, together with a full line of Seersuckers, French Ginghams, Lawns in Cotton and Linen, Unbleached Muslins, Crashes, Tickings, Table Linens and all other Domestic Goods at prices in proportion to those just mentioned. In

DRESS GOODS

We have some bargains to offer. The best thing we have now for the money is an all-wool-filling CASHMERE at 8 cents; they are in medium and light shades only, but the former price on them has been 12½ cents; at 8 cents they are better to buy than Calico. Remember they are half wool.

Buntings in all shades at 12½ cents.
Buntings all wool at 20 and 25 cents.
Buntings in a little better grade at 35 cents.
Buntings in double width, fine, all-wool at 75 cents.

Another Lot of Summer Silks

These goods are scarce, but we have the styles now better than at any time this season and prices are equally as low; together with these we have all the new things in Summer Dress Goods in all the new shades. Large line of Plain and Colored Silks, best goods $1.25; lowest price 47½ cents. We still have a big trade on our $1.00 Black Silk, the best in the city for the money.

NUN'S VEILINGS

You have heard a great deal about this fabric no doubt. We have all the desirable light shades such as pink, light blue, cream and white. Fringes and Passementeries have had their day; laces are the rage now. Spanish and Spanish Gimpure—these we can not give prices on here as there are so many qualities and widths, but they start at 25 cents and go to $1.50 per yard; in the fine goods we have 2 and in some patterns 3 widths. We can tell you better about them when you come to see them; we do not ask you to buy if prices are not as low and varieties greater than any other place in town.

WHITE LINEN DeINDIES

With as fine a line of Embroideries in match goods ever brought to this city; it is worth your time to come in if for nothing else than to see them, we will take great pleasure in showing them together with the above named goods We have all the new things in

Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Lace Collars, Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs, Lace Mitts, Etc.

Ladies' White Kid Gloves (Foster Pattern), in 10 hooks; sizes from 5½ to 8. Still a few more

CARPETS,

we carry Brussels left at 55, 87½ and 95c. We have given you a list of the goods In and will guarantee prices as low as you ever bought them.
B.—10,000 pounds Wool wanted in exchange or for cash.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31., 1882.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Don't fail to patronize the band festival on Friday and Saturday.

—A good town property at private sale. Inquire at this office. tf.

—It is said that the Union county Agricultural fair is going to be a big thing this year.

—Jeremiah Haines, executor, will sell the estate of Geo. Weight, deceased, about five miles east of Rebersburg, on Saturday, Oct. 7th, next.

—The executors of Thomas Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased, will have sale of the personal effects of decedent, Saturday Sept. 19th.

—Let us all help our band to get their uniforms by attending their festival and investing in some of the refreshments.

—A fine line of Family and Presentation Bibles, Photograph and Autograph Albums, fine Stationary, &c, just received at the Journal Store.

—We learn from the Girard (Kansas) *Press* that our friend Percival J. Leitzell is a candidate for County Superintendent of Crawford county, Kansas. Hope he may be elected.

—Six robberies were attempted in Lewisburg last week—one each day, or rather each night, on an average. The robbers carry ladders and enter the second story windows. In two cases they were successful. And what are the citizens going to do about it?

$10 REWARD.—I will pay a reward of ten dollars to the person, to whom I gave two new fly nets, to deliver to W. L. Musser, and who will certify that he did deliver the same to said W. L. Musser. R. V. SHAFER.
3t Late of Howard Pa.

—We had a very good, soaking rain on Saturday night and Sunday. Of course some people growl that it is too late to help the corn much, but for our part we have no disposition to quarrel with Providence on that score. Guess He understands His business.

—It was gratifying to see how our citizens flocked around Gov. Curtin at Rebersburg. Every one wanted a word with the grand old Governor. All wished to have a hearty shake of his big, generous hand. There is a general desire that he should call again before the campaign closes.

—Mr. Absalom Motz, formerly of Woodward, but for some years engaged in gold mining in South Carolina, was here this week to visit the old home and old friends. His brother Emanuel Motz, is in England now in the interests of their mining operations.

—Mr. Wm. Otto, one of Millheim's most exemplary boys, but for many years a resident of Cochranton, Venango county, paid a visit to the old home and friends last week. He reached just in time to take part in the reunion of Co A, of which he was one of the bravest members. William is always welcome to call again.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned to desist from bathing or swimming on our premises on Sunday, or from tampering with the pleasureboat or the lock attached to it at any time. A disregard of this notice will result in prosecution at law.
D. A. MUSSER,
F. PIERCE MUSSER.
Aug. 24th, 1882 2t

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of Jonathan Philips, deceased, on vendue or other notes are hereby requested to make payment without delay. The property of the estate is now all sold and the executors desire to settle up.
2t Executors.

Inventors and Patentees.

should send for instructions, reasonable terms, references, &c., to Edson Brothers, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C. who furnish the same *without charge*. Edson Brothers is a well known and successful firm of large experience, having been established in 1865. tf

NOTICE.—Subscribers to the Lutheran church at Millheim who have not paid their subscriptions are most kindly requested to do so. The amounts are long overdue and the money is much needed. Friends help us along.
JOHN TOMLINSON,
JONATHAN HARTER,
B. O. DEININGER,
Finance Committee.

Read, Mark and Learn!

That a fine, enclosed Picnic Ground, with every convenience, Swings, Croquet Ground, Quoits, Pavillion, and a Fine Spring of pure water with plenty of shade, has now been completed at Spring Mills. Societies, Clubs, Lodges and all respectable parties will be accommodated on reasonable terms. Carriages and tickets to the celebrated Penn Caves at moderate rates. Address

GEO. B. NASH,
3m Spring Mills House.

—The morning train going east on Tuesday last was packed with parties that went berrying, and just as many went in private conveyances. Conductor Stoughton told us that it had been going on at this rate for the last couple weeks and that his passengers always returned with bushels of berries. It requires a large crop to satisfy the desires of so many hundreds.

—Neighbor F. P. Musser is now nursing a sprained limb. He was out on the mountains on Thursday night, *on special business*, and in returning to camp he found a log in his path. In attempting to step over the log his foot struck a projecting knot which caused him to fall in an awkard shape on the log, with his left leg under him in a twisted position. Help was near at hand to bring him home. Hope Pierce will soon be over the mishap.

—On Friday as the people were returning from the Rebersburg Soldiers' Reunion, Mr. McMullen, had an ugly spill-out near town. The driver tried to get ahead of the band wagon and drove on a stone heap which in the dark he did not see. In an instant the whole cargo, consisinting partly of ladies, was landed on the hard road, head foremost. The affair looked real ugly, but fortunately no one was seriously hurt.

—Wonder if President Arthur, Queen Victoria, the Czar of Russia or the Shah of Persia, are fond of peaches? Very likely—and if they had seen the large, luscious fruit of that species which Mrs. F. P. Musser sent us last week they would have grown green with envy. But that does not in the least disturb our tranquility, nor diminish our thankfulness to the kind and thoughtful donor, which feeling is shared by our family.

—The Basket-Church Sunday School Convention held at Centre Hill on Thursday the 17th inst was the first experiment of the kind in Northern Pennsylvania.

That it was a most gratifying success all who were present will gladly testify. The large audience room of the church was full at the three sessions and the baskets more than sufficient to satisfy the wants of the large and happy assemblage of adults and children. The most delightful feature of the Convention was the manifest and sweetly experienced proof of an essential unanimity among all the servants of the Lord.

R. C.

REUNION AT REBERSBURG.—The reunion of Company "A" of the 148th Regiment, Pa. V., in Kreamer's grove, about one mile south of Rebersburglast Friday was attended by a vast crowd of people, estimated between 2000 and 3000. The occasion was favored by the fairest weather and by the most orderly and congenial lot of people that ever assembled together.

About 10 o'clock, A. M. Maj. R. H. Forster and Ex-Gov. Curtin arrived at Rebersburg, where the company already stood in ranks waiting on these gentlemen. Sergeant J. H. Miller then proceeded to call the roll, assisted by Sergeant T. P. Meyer, who answered for many of the absentees by a statement of the places and dates of their deaths. This done company "A" and soldiers from other companies under command of Lieut. S. M. Spangler, with the Brushvalley and Millheim Bands and their flagmen at the head marched to the grove, followed by a long string of wagons, bearing the soldiers' widows, orphans and families beside a multitude of others. On the grounds this large procession was met by a still larger mass of people who had come there from all directions. Almost every part of the county was represented and all wore smiling and cheerful faces. Having gathered around the speakers' stand the exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. W. M. Landis, and the bands struck up with national and patriotic airs. Maj. Forster, the former captain of Co. "A" then gave a graphic description of those events and scenes of the late war in which the company and the regiment had been playing prominent parts. It was an interesting historical piece of literature and kept the audience attentive from beginning to end notwithstanding its considerable length.

Lieut. Spangler here announced that Gen. Beaver had arrived on the grounds and would speak at once as he had but little time to stay. The one-legged colonel of the regiment made his appearance on the stand and was received by three enthusiastic cheers from the boys, which compliment he returned by a few humerous and choice remarks relative to their war career.

It being near dinner time Lieut. Spangler proposed to postpone further addresses until the afternoon, but the audience were not ready to feed their bodies until their minds were well stored by a brilliant and effective address of that prince of orators—Ex-Gov. Curtin. Calls for "Curtin" arose from the crowd and he responded at once. The leading thought in his speech was his love and pride in the old Keystone state for having done more than its duty in times of war as well as in times of peace. His telling remarks were frequently interrupted by applause.

The audience having been dismissed made preparations to satisty the inner manby emptying their baskets, while the company went into camps just as they did in war, received their rations, cooked and had their dinners on the ground in front of their tents. This part of the programme presented a novel sight and was highly enjoyed by all.

In the afternoon Col. G. D. Pifer, Col. J. P. Coburn, Sergeant Meyer and others addressed the soldiers while the bands interpersed their remarks by some fine music under the leadership of Prof. J. H. Feehrer, the renowned band teacher. Sergeant Meyer while speaking to the boys was abruptly stopped by several shots and a surprise and confusion was created in the crowd by cries like "The enemy is near," "Up boys and on them," "Shoulder muskets," "Forward—march." The company left the speakers' stand in a quick march towards the scene of action on another part of the ground and were eagerly followed by a curious and expectant lot of people. There the men were drawn up in a line of battle, five paces apart and led by Lieut. Spangler engaged in an attack on the enemy, who approached from the opposite direction amidst a volley of shots. A regular sham battle was fought, captives were taken and returned to the stand under escort of the victors. The whole affair was done up in a very natural manner and the people witnessed this military manœuvre with much pleasure and excitement.

The afternoon having thus been pleasently spent the balance of the programme was carried out at Rebersburg in the evening, whera a fine display of fire works took place lasting nearly an hour. This completed the many pleasures of the day and everybody admitted that the whole was a grand success and will remain fresh in the memories of the participants for years to come. Rebersburg and its soldiers certainly deserve all credit for the manner in which they had made the arrangements making this one of the most successful reunions ever held in these valleys.

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GRAND ICE CREAM FESTIVAL.—An Ice Cream Festival will be held in the Town Hall, at Millheim, by the Millheim Cornet Band, commencing on Friday evening, September 1. and closing on Saturday evening, September, 2 1882. First-class Ice Cream, Cakes, Lemonade, will be for sale; also tickets for Two Large Prize Cakes. The Brushvalley and Woodward Bands have been requested to furnish the music for the occasion. A pleasant time is anticipated and the public cordially invited to attend.

The proceeds will be applied to the purchase of uniforms for the Millheim Cornet Band.

—As the time for opening our schools fast approaches we hope our board of directors will do their utmost to give us good, active teachers. This is the primary, the very first condition of good schools. By the term *good teacher* we mean one who has the necessary educational, practical and moral qualifications, and whose heart is in the work: One who will not consider it too much labor to visit the parents of his pupils personaly and endeavor to show them the importance of sending their children regularly, and require them to spend their evenings *at home*, engaged in preparing their lessons: One who not only possesses a blameless moral character himself but who will make morals and manners a part of his daily teaching. We need teachers who understand their work and are willing to perform it—teachers of strong individuality, good disciplinarians, who will not shrink under discouragements and dificulties—to lift our schools and *ourselves* out of the rut of inertia, indifferentism and general neglect into which we have fallen. There must be a thorough shaking up of dry bones if we desire our children to realize substantial benefits from our schools.

Teachers who honestly and fully do their duty should be fairly and reasonably compensated. The same rules that govern the price of skilled labor in other professions and callings should apply here.

We have an intelligent, competent board of directors. They are of our best and most progressive citizens. They understand the situation thoroughly, and we hope they will arise to a just appreciation of duty at this important juncture.

A prominent New York farmer, whose crops are proverbial for their abundance, uses no other fertilizer than land plaster and clover. His plan is to sow clover, plaster it so as to secure a rank growth, and turn under for his other crops, wheat included. He has kept up this plan for over fifty years, and claims that his farm is growing more valuable each year.

MARRIED.

At the residence of J. Eisenhuth in Millheim, on the 29th inst., by Jacob Eisenhuth, Esq., Mr. Jacob Derr, of Haines township, and Miss Hariett N. eldest daughter of Emanuel Eisenhuth, of Penn township.

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The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to single subscribers until the tenth of November next, at the rate of $1.25 per copy; to clubs of five and upwards at the rate of $1.00 per copy.
The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent until the week after the election at the following rates: Single copy, 40 cents; club of five 35 cents per copy; club of ten 30 cents per copy; club of twenty 25 cents per copy; club of fifty 20 cents per copy.
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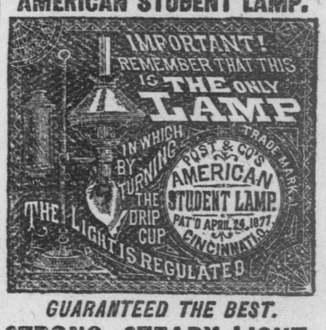

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Odd Things by the Sea.

Here we have a little crab, who backs into his house when we pick him up and presents us with his fist, How came a crab in a mollusk's shell? The next shell we pick up contains its rightful inhabitant. It makes no attempt at escape, but as we touch it a broad and soft disk, the so-called foot of the creature, is retracted safely into the shelter of the outer whorl of the shell. Clearly the crab is an interloper. Did it devour the defenseless owner and builder of the marine residence, or did it walk around house-hunting, find an empty shell and quietly appropriate it? One of our party stoutly maintains the former, but the other, who at least can say that he has watched their actions hundreds of times, has picked up large quantities of various kinds on different shores, and has read extensively on the subject, holds firmly to the latter, though he has not proved the point by keeping a number alive. The claws of the crab are not fitted to draw out an obstinately retracted mollusk, and empty shells are plentiful enough. For a moment the crab remains quiet in the shell, but being naturally of an active disposition, and not feeling itself hurt, though inconvenienced by the absence of water, it soon protrudes its feet and begins a perambulation upon the hand, dragging the shell behind it. An examination shows a pair of large claws terminating in pincers and not used in locomotion, followed by two pairs of longer but more slender ambulatory legs. Behind this point the shell hides the animal but if, when its attention is devoted to walking, we give it a sudden pull we shall succeed in detaching it from its tolerably firm hold upon the interior of the shell and shall find that the hinder part or abdomen of the little creature is soft and twisted on one side—that in fact it is unprotected by hard plates such as defend the long abdomen of its larger distant relatives, the crayfish and the lobster.

Here, then, we have the secret of its parasitic habit. It is to protect its soft body that the crab endues itself with the cast-off shell of a univalve mollusk. As yet we have seen but six legs, and we know that crabs, lobsters and shrimps have ten—whence their name—Decapoda—ten-footed. The two hinder pairs are present, but they are small, and by their pincer-like ends capable of holding firmly to the columella of the shell. The creature's hold upon the shell is increased by a pair of claspers at the end of the abdomen, taking the place of the swimmerets of the sixth segment of the abdomen of a lobster. The lobster has a pair of swimmerets on each segment—in this little crab most of the appendages are aborted, while the sixth pair are changed in function—a good example of the manner in which, throughout the realm of animated nature, the same organ is made to serve different uses by means of modifications in structural detail. A familiar example of this is the fore limb of a vertebrate animal, fin in a fish, wing in a bird, flipper in a whale, foot in a quadruped, hand in a man. But to return to our crab, which, during this digression, has fallen upon the sand and is making good time towards the water. Crabs that, like these lively little ones, inhabit shells, are known as hermit crabs, sometimes as soldier crabs. Bernard l'Hermite the French call them. This species has the right chela or first pair of legs larger than the left and belongs therefore to the genus *Eupagurus*. There are many sorts, with various differences in their limbs and other parts, forming numerous genera and species. Among their new relatives is the huge robber crab of the East India Islands—a fellow more than a foot long, a dweller in the crevices of the rocks by day and a devourer of fallen cocoanuts by night.

But another tenant of the sand bank now makes its appearance. Close to the surface, but in a circular hole, we notice a white fleshy something. We clear away the sand and try to pull it out, but it holds firmly to its burrow and we only succeed in crushing the delicate valves of the shell. Not far away is a second, which becomes our prize with ease, since, seized by an ambition to walk around, it has come up entirely out of its hole and lies prone upon the sand. A long tube, the siphon, hangs from one end of the long, narrow and exceedingly tender brownish shining shell, while from the other depends an elongated firm and fleshy organ, the foot of the mollusk. We have a perfect specimen of *Solon ensis*, the razor shell or razor fish, so called from the length and narrowness of the blade-like valves. The word *ensis* means a curved sword or scimitar, and is applicable to this species, but not to all razor fishes, many of which have straight shells. Through the siphon, when the animal was under water, a constant current passed, inward through the lower of the two tubes into which it is divided, outward through the upper or that nearest to the hinge of the shell. This water supplies the long lines of gills with oxygen and keeps them moist, so that they can perform their respiratory function; and it also brings nourishment, in the shape of animalcules, to the toothless, lipless mouth that lies *perdu* near the foot. On the inside of the empty shell can be seen, under the ligament that unites the valves, the long narrow mark of the anterior muscle, and near the opposite end the more rounded mark of the posterior one. These two muscles close the shell at the creature's will. A more careful search and more heedful digging reward us with two or three more specimens, but they are not numerous, for the colony is near the town and the mischievous small boy has been at work, pulling them up for fun and leaving them to die.

Walking on we pick up what might pass for a rosary of peculiar pattern, a chaplet of flat pouches attached to a string. The whole affair is about a foot long. Can it be that a devout mermaid, while conscience-stricken for the havoc she had wrought by luring a ship to destruction, she counted her ocean beads, dropped them by accident into the waves? The flat pouches rattle as we pick it up. What if it is the rattle of some huge sea serpent, some rattlesnake of the Atlantic? At a shake some small object drops out, and we observe at the back of each pouch a small, roundish hole. The application of a lens to one of the objects that has fallen shows it to be a very small, but perfectly formed univalve shell. Open one of the capsules and count the contents. Sixty-six small shells. Multiply this by fifty five, the number of separate pouches forming the ocean chaplet, and we have a total of 3,630 little shells. This rosary is the string of egg capsules formed by pyrrhula caurica, a large univalve mollusk or yaskropod, the shell of which we have previously picked up and have safe in our bag. Each of these little shells is the product of an egg and would have grown to a conch several inches long had not the fateful wave thrown it upon the beach to perish and had it escaped all the devourers that lie in wait for tender baby mollusks.

LEIGH HUNT was asked by a lady; at dessert, if he would not venture on an orange. "Madame," he replied, "I should be happy to do so, but I am afraid I should tumble off."

AGRICULTURE.

RATS IN POULTRY YARDS.—An Illinois correspondent writes on this subject: Procure an old eighteen-gallon beer or any other cask, "not smaller," which will hold water; knock one end out and cut a piece of board of the shape of the cask to lodge on the top standing end wise. Then cut a nine inch diamond-shape, with a key-hole saw, out of the center of the piece lodged on, and balance it properly with two stout darning-needles, at each side of the diamond, which will work up and down freely if correctly done, and make a level top, then bend a piece of stiff wire in an arch about one foot high, directly over the diamond and suspend in the center of it the bait out of the rat's way so that they can see and smell it well. Also place four gallons of water in the cask, and grease the sides, and in the center, place a brick or stone only sufficient for one rat to sit on with comfort half an inch above the level of the water. The first rat landed, finding itself like Robinson Crusoe on an island, commences squeaking, and draws all his friends and relations. The strongest rat lives the longest, as they all fight for this position as they drop one by one into the tub, and drown each other. The rats should be fed for a few days on the top of the cask to give them confidence, and the balance made firm for that period. I have seen as many as a dozen caught in one night by this wholesale drop. As a rule, where poultry are over-fed there are plenty of rats.

SKIM-MILK AND FLAXSEED FOR CALVES.—Skim-milk and grass alone will raise good calves if the milk is abundant and not allowed to get too sour. When too sour it causes calves to scour, and thus counteracts its good effect. Skim-milk is well adapted to raising heifers for the dairy, as it is rich in albuminoids and phosphate of lime, to give a strong muscular and bony development. A little more oil would improve it, and for this purpose flaxseed is a cheap addition, effectually replacing the cream skimmed off. The large percentage of oil it contains prevents constipation, as well as scouring. Flaxseed should be boiled in four times its bulk of water, and it then forms a gelatinous mass. A little of this—say a tablespoonful of the jelly—mixed with warm skim-milk is enough for a calf from one to three weeks old. As the calf grows older this amount is increased. If oil meal is used it should be linseed meal and not cotton meal for calves. Cotton-seed meal is not so easy of digestion is rather constipating—thus adds to this quality in skim-milk. With the skim-milk and flaxseed we raised grade Jersey heifer calves to five hundred pounds weight at six and seven months old last season. It is doubtful if they would have been better fed on new milk. When the milk becomes short linseed meal may very profitably be added.

TO PREVENT BROWNING ORCHARDS.—Last season, during the prevalence of the unusually hot summer weather, the pear trees in the orchard had the upper half of most of the leaves turn brown as if scorched. This indicated that the moisture from the leaves was being drawn faster than the roots could supply it. The best remedy seemed to be to keep the trees as cool as possible. When the hand was placed on the trunks it seemed warm. In the normal condition the bark seems cool, even on the warmest day. To cool this bark the tree was at once lime-washed. This seemed quite cool in comparison with the bark not white-washed. Though there were many succeeding hot days, there was no more leaf-browning. It was remarkable how well the trees kept through it all. This season the trees look wonderfully well. The bark of all the trees white-washed have a smooth, succulent, healthy look, such as all who know a healthy tree when they see it, love to look upon. This question of coolness enters largely into successful culture. It is because the injurious effects of high temperature in the soil is checked, which gives one of the great advantages to the culture of orchards

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PIAZZA PLANTS.—Plants set against walls and piazzas frequently suffer from want of water at this season, when even ground near them is quite wet. Draw away the soil around each plant so as to form a basin; fill in with a bucketful of water, allowing it time to gradually soak away, and when the surface has dried a little draw in loosely the soil over it, and it will do without water for some weeks This applies to all plants wanting water through the season. If water is merely poured on the surface, it is made more compact by the weight of water, and the harder the soil becomes, the easier it dries and the result is, the more water you give the more is wanted.

IN order to prolong bearing, peas should not be gathered indiscriminately, as is often done, but the oldest of the pods should be removed as often as possible after they have become fit for use, inasmuch as one pod allowed to get old will weaken the bearing properties of the plant more than as many young ones, therefore it is better to gather and throw away than allow them to remain on the plants after they are fit for use. In plucking the pods from the haulm, both hands should be used, so as not to break and damage the plants, picking only such pods as are moderately well filled, for if young and old be gathered together, they boil unequally.

AN Irish farmer who allowed his fowls to run upon his grass meadow, was asked at what he estimated the damage done by them to the grass, answered "Damage, man! why, none at all, on the contrary, they do a world of good; the grubs they eat, and manure they drop quite alters the character of the herbage after them. I have no better grass land than near my dwelling, which, as you know, swarms considerably with poultry.

THE cotton plant is destined to become of greater importance than ever. Farmers have learned that cottonseed meal is a good feed for most kinds of stock, and that after feeding, it makes the most valuable kinds of manure. It requires some care in using, and is better if mixed with at least half its bulk of wheat bran.

SOME poultry keepers make a good setter do double work, by removing her first hatch, giving them to some other hen, and then putting her on another setting. Where this can be done the number of chicks in the flock may be materially increased in a season.

DURING a great many rainy days in summer, stock are much more comfortable if allowed to run to the barnyard and shelter themselves under sheds and in the stables. But when they do this they should be fed as liberally as in winter, and, if possible, with green food, as good at least as they get in pasture.

AT three feet apart each way there are 4,860 hills on an acre. Potatoes yielding only one bushel to every thirty hills would give upward of 160 bushels per acre. That this is much above the average crop even in good years shows how great are the possibilities for improvement in potato growing.

PUT in a few sunflower seeds for producing an occasional feed for the poultry next fall and winter.

DOMESTIC.

GLYCERINE LEATHER COMPOSITION.—It is a well known fact that glycerine has found extensive application in tanning, as it has been proved that it adds materially to the elasticity and strength of the leather. Especially has it been found of great value in protecting leather bands of machinery from cracking and drying. The partially tanned leather is immersed for a considerable time in a bath of glycerine, by which the pores are filled, and such an elasticity and softness is imparted to it that it is rendered far more durable and lasting. In order to prepare a neutral guttapercha paste composition paste with glycerine, take from three to four pounds of lampblack, half a pound of ivoryblack, cover up in a suitable vessel with 5 pounds of glycerine, 5 pounds of common syrup, and stir well, until the whole is intimately mixed and free from lumps. Four or five ounces of gutta-percha, finely cut, are to be put into a kettle, and after melting must be mixed with twenty ounces of sweet oil and dissolved, and two ounces of stearine acid. While still warm the gutta-percha solution must be incorporated with the syrup and lampblack, and after this is done ten ounces of Senegal gum dissolved in one and a half pounds of water is also added. In order to impart an agreeable odor to the mass, a little rosemary or lavender oil may be added. In using, dilute with three or four parts of water. It gives a fine lustre to harness, makes the leather soft and elastic, and being free from acid adds very much to its durability.

A POUND PLUM PUDDING.—One pound suet, one pound currants, one pound stoned raisins, eight eggs, half of a grated nutmeg, two ounces sliced candied peel, one teaspoonful of ground sugar, half pound bread crumbs, half pound flour, half a pint of milk. Chop the suet finely; mix with it the dry ingredients; stir these well together, and add the well beaten eggs to moisten with. Beat up the mixture, and should the above proportion of milk not be found sufficient to make it of the proper consistency, a little more should be added. Press the pudding in a mould, tie it in a floured cloth, and boil for five hours, or rather longer, and serve with brandy sauce.

HARD MONEY CAKE.—Gold Part—Take two cups of sugar, a scant cup of butter, and work together to a cream, then add the yolks of eight eggs, four cups of flour and one tablespoonful of corn starch; one cup of sour milk, with a teaspoonful of soda in it, added the last thing, except the flavor, which may be lemon and vanilla. Silver Part—Take two cups of sugar and one of butter, four cups of flour and one tablespoonful of corn starch, the white of eight eggs, one cup of sour milk, teaspoonful of soda; flavor with almond or peach. Put in the baking pan alternately one spoonful of gold and one of silver.

DANDELION TEA.—Pull up six or eight dandelion roots, according to size, and cut off the leaves; well wash the roots and scrape off a little of the skin. Cut them up into small pieces and pour on one pint of boiling water. Let them stand all night, then strain through muslin, and the tea is ready for use. It should be quite clear, and the color of brown sherry. One wineglass should be taken at a time. The decoction will not last good for more than two or three days, and therefore it must only be made in small quantities.

POTATO croquettes are nice for supper, and are prefered by some people to the much praised Saratoga potatoes. Take two cups of cold mashed potatoes, two eggs, a lump of butter half the size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste and half a cupful of fine cracker crumbs. Mix well, roll with your hands on a kneading board in round cakes or long ones, scatter a little flour on the board, drop the cakes in hot lard and fry until they are brown.

MOCK MAYONAISE DRESSING: Beat 4 eggs very lightly (yolks and whites together), add 2 small tablespoonfuls of mixed mustard, 1 teaspoonful salt, ¼ teaspoonful white pepper and a very little cayenne pepper, 1 tablespoonful butter(hard), and nearly a teacupful of sharp vinegar. Cook these ingredients in a custard kettle, stirring until they form a thick custard. Be sure and not curdle it.

MACARONI SOUP.—Six pound of beef put into four quarts of water with one large onion, one carrot, one turnip, and a head of celery, all boiled three or four hours slowly. Next day take off the grease, strain out the vegetables and pour into soup-ketttle. Season with salt to taste. Boil one-half pound of macaroni until quite tender and place in the soup. Pour over it—the last thing—and serve.

MACARONI AND TOMATOES: Peel and slice some fresh tomatoes. Stew them with butter, salt and pepper and a few spoonfuls of strong gravy or stock; add one rolled milk cracker. Pass the whole through a sieve and mix with the boiled macaroni. Cover the top with grated cheese and a sprinkling of fine bread crumbs. Place the dish in the oven just long enough to nicely brown.

POOR MAN'S FRUIT CAKE.—This cake is excellent as well as economical. Take one and a half cups of brown sugar, two cups of flour, one of butter and one of chopped raisins, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sour milk, half a teaspoon of soda, half a cup of blackberry jam. Mix the sugar, butter and eggs together first, then the flour and milk and fruit. Bake in a moderate oven.

PINEAPPLE PIE.—One large pineapple, pared and grated, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, five beaten eggs, a little nutmeg; cream the butter and sugar. Beat in the egg yolks, add the pineapple and spice, lastly the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth. Bake without upper crust.

VEAL PIE.—Line a deep tin pan with a good crust. Parboil the meat and season high, first cutting it into small pieces, nearly fill the pan with water in which the meat was parboiled; sprinkle flour over, add a piece of butter, and cover with a tolerable thick crust. Chicken pie may be made in the same way.

CABBAGE FRIED WITH CREAM.—Chop a quart of cold boiled cabbage, fry it fifteen minutes with sufficient butter to prevent burning, season it highly with pepper and salt, and stir into it half a cupful of cream or of milk with a teaspoonful of flour mixed with it; let it cook five minutes longer, and serve it hot.

MILK CAKES.—One pound and a half of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder; roll out the paste thin and divide into flat cakes; bake in a quick oven.

HUMOROUS.

THE little daisy: Scene—Beneath the apple tree just back of the house. Farmer grinding his scythe. Small boy doing the circular work at the grind-stone crank. Sudden flutter of starched skirts around the corner of the house. "Oh, good morning, sir," from a bright eyed young lady. "Would you kindly allow us to pick a few bunches of those daisies in the lot yonder? They are so lovely." "Yes'm. You can pick 'em, the hull on 'em, if you like. And if you'll tear the pesky things up by the root and rid the place of 'em I'll give you board and clothes for all summer." "Why, don't you admire daisies?" And the farmer laughed a most unæsthetic, ringing laugh that made the young lady feel as though she had struck something uncongenial.

Proof Everywhere.

If any invalid or sick person has the least doubt of the power and efficacy of Hop Bitters to cure them, they can find cases exactly like their own, in their own neighborhood, with proof positive that they can be easily and permanently cured at a trifling cost—or ask your druggist or physician.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—SIRS:—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

LEROY BREWER.

CRUELTY to a calf: He must have done something that made him unpopular with her. They were sitting "in the draft" on the front doorstep. "I have not quite made up my mind what profession to follow," said he running his fingers through his hair in a careless, Bohemianistic way. "If I should take to literature I should be a second Hawthorne." "Bunthorne, did you say?" The moon might have gone down at that moment for all the good it would do that couple. The seperation was forever.

My Good Woman,

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.—*Toledo Blade.*

A COME-DOWN: Lady customer—"What are the strawberries to-day?" Tradesman, who thinks he has a grand order—'Two shillings a basket, madame." Lady customer—"And what are the beans?" Tradesman—"Three and six the bundle, madame." Lady customer—"Well, ahem! I like parsley when it's fresh, so you can send a bit every day and when it comes to a pennyworth just put it down to me." Tableau,

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Asthma and Hay Fever.

For the newest and most comprehensive treatise on "Asthma and Hay Fever; their cause and cure"—write to the L. A. Knight Company, 697 Broadway, New York City. Knight's Asthma and Hay Fever Cure is the most successful remedy yet discovered for these diseases. See testimonials in another column.

ACTUAL and possible: I heard an anecdote at Oxford of a porter encountering on his rounds two undergraduates who were without their gowns, or out of bounds, or out of hours. He challenged one: "Your name and college?" They were given. Turning to the other: "And pray, sir, what might your name be?" "Julius Cæsar," was the reply. "What, sir, do you mean to say your name is Julius Cæsar?" "Sir, you did not ask me what it is, but what it might be."

Relief from Gravel.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 20, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co: *Sirs*—Your safe Kidney and Liver Cure has given me permanent relief from gravel.

W. E. HAWLEY.

THE way to treat a man of doubtful credity is to take no note of him.

A "POWDER" Magazine—A druggist's shop.

NATURE'S REMEDY.

VEGETINE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

WILL CURE

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Cakner, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs, and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal it has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for *Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness*, and all diseases of the *blood*, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

Sept. 18, 1878. DR. W. ROSS. Druggist, Wilton, Iowa.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.

THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THE EFFECTS OF INDISCRETION AND MERCURIALIZATION should not hesitate to consult J. N. and J. B. HOBENSACK, of 206 North Second street, Philadelphia, either by mail or by person, during the hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M.

Advice free. Whosoever would know his condition and the way to improve it should read "WISDOM IN A NUTSHELL."

Sent on receipt of three-cent stamp.

$47 A MONTH and board in your county. Men or Ladies. Pleasant business. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Box 96, Philadelphia, Pa.

275

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming paper

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INDIGNATION: "It is not only foolish but positively wicked for these men to attempt to coerce their employers," remarked the good Deacon Jones in reference to the strikers. "Why are they not content with what is given them, without attempting to ruin the business of the country just when the new crops are so promising and prosperity is everywhere ready to smile on this fortunate land? It's like flying in the face of Providence." The Deacon paused a moment, overpowered by the force of his emotions; but he recovered his speech again to say: "And while I think of it, John, you might as well mark up them potatoes another quarter."

Advice to Consumetives.

On the appearance of the first symptons—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs;—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

DATES worth remembering: Gin cocktails invented by Confucius, in Cochin China, B. C. 800, Shampooing introduced by Barbarossa, 1222. Quail on toast first served by the Israelites, 65. Free lunches introduced by Joseph into Egypt, B. C. 400. Bricks first worn in the hat by Noah, B. C. 200. Bicycles first used by Ixion, 201. Weather prophecies invented by Ananias, B. C. 300, Aprons first worn by Eve, 1. Circulation discovered by Harvey, 1540; lied about by editors ever since. First great moral show started by Noah, B. C. 500.

Cancers and other Tumors.

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

ACROBATIC: A news item says that the best female circus rider in Russia is Dounedretisky, who "turns a double somersault through a hoop and carries her name, which is painted in the centre, along with her." To turn a double somersault through a hoop may not be very remarkable feat, but to get her name through without knocking off some of its corners is certainly an astonishing performance.

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Addresss, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

"MAMMA," said a wee pet, "they sung 'I Want to be an Angel' in Sunday-school this morning, and I sung with them."

"Why, Nellie," exclaimed mamma, "could you keep time with the rest?"

"I guess I could," proudly answered little Nellie; "I kept ahead of them most all the way through."

Suffering Women,

There is but a very small proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney-Wort is specific. When the bowels have become costive, headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or piles distress, take a package and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.—*Watchman.*

"HI! Hullo! Stop there," shouted Sozzle, as he ran along the sidewalk wildly gesticulating at a loaded Herdic.

"That 'buss is full, sir," said a bystander.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in *Hop Bitters.*

THE Charleston "News and Courier" is displeased withe the picture of the South given by Judge Tourgee in "A Fool's Errand," which is read there "with regret, if not Indignation.

Thousands will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that Vegetine is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "the Great Health Restorer."

THE authorship of "A Reverend Idol" is now attributed to Miss Lucretia Noble, of Wilbraham, Mass., who has contributed essays to various journals, but has never before written a work of fiction.

Mensman's Peptonized beef tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by all druggists.

WHY is a certain kind of window called a bay window? Because people go there when they look out to see.

Thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, have been sold, and from all over the land comes one universal cry, 'Carboline, as now improved and perfected, is the best hair restorer ever used." Sold by all druggists.

PERHAPS the reason why the voice of truth is so rarely heard is because, living in a well, she is apt to have a cold.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THE man who "retired from active pursuits" had on several occasions failed to catch a railroad train.

Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies cured of female weakness by taking her Vegetable Compound.

A FASHION note says there is a tendency to drop overskirts. This is appalling.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE biggest thing on ice—The profit.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

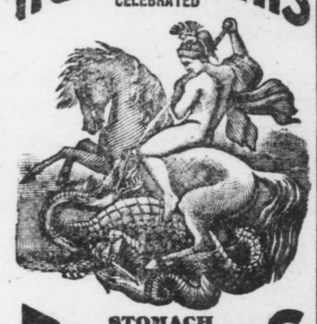
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED



STOMACH

BITTERS

For a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for indigestion, dyspepsia, fever and ague, a loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, and has been most emphatically indorsed by medical men as a health and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF

ULCERS, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, BOILS, SORE EYES, SCALD HEAD, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES AND MALARIA

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, OF STOMACH AND INDIGESTION

IT HAS NO EQUAL

R.E. SELLERS & CO. PITTSBURGH, PA.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS FOR LIVER COMPLAINT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE

FOR

R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success.

Insane Persons Restored.

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy and Nerve Affections. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage. Send name, P. O. and express address to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See principal druggists.

TEAS in abundance.—3,5 Million pounds imported last year.—Prices lower than ever.—Agents wanted.—Don't waste time.—Send for circular.

10 lbs. Good Black or Mixed, for $1.
10 lbs. Fine Black or Mixed, for $2.
10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed, for $3.

Send for pound sample, 17 cts. extra for postage. Then get up a club. Choicest Tea in the world.—Largest variety.—Pleases everybody.—Oldest Tea House in America.—No chromo.—No Humbug.—Straight business.—Value for money.

ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY. Prof. MARTINEZ, the Great Spanish Seer, Astrologer and Psychologist, will, for 30 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and lock of hair, send a CORRECT PICTURE of your future husband or wife, with name, time and place of meeting, and date of marriage, psychologically predicted. Money returned to all not satisfied. Address Prof. P. Martinez, 10 Mont'y Pl., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA

CURED.

"I have had Asthma for 22 years, suffering a thousand deaths; have been so that I could not go out for four months at a time, but sat in a chair night and day. I have tried every remedy I ever heard of, and spent thousands of dollars in search of a cure; but all in vain until I found *Knight's Asthma Cure.* That was in February last. My Asthma had been unusually bad all winter. Six bottles of this medicine have made me feel like a new man. I call myself well. I have not been oppressed for breath all through this trying spring, and can not express in words what this wonderful remedy has done for me."

A. S. Bradford, Arlington, Mass.

"I feel like thanking Mr. Knight for his excellent *Asthma Cure.* It has done very much to relieve me of a case of Asthma; and, from my present improvement, I expect to be under still greater obligations."

Pres't R. Heber Holbrook, of the National Normal University, Lebanon, O.

"I was severely afflicted with Asthma from 1855 to 1882; tried many remedies (so called), and spent much money in vain, seeking relief. In February, 1882, I received the first bottle of *Knight's Asthma Cure.* I commenced to improve at once, have had very few Asthma symptoms since, and am now as free from it as a person who never had it. I can say with certainty that *Knight's Asthma Cure* is the best yet discovered."

E. C. Weaver, Lawyer, 930 F St., Washington, D. C.

"I have traveled north, east, and west, and spent four years south in order to relieve myself of this terrible disease, Asthma; and, until I received *Knight's Asthma Cure,* found no permanent relief. After taking this medicine but a fortnight I obtained the greatest relief, and can say I am now cured entirely, and that my cure is considered almost a miracle by my friends. You can refer to me at all times."

Prof. G. W. Hawxhurst, 12 Willow St., Paterson, N. J.

"My wife has found *Knight's Asthma Cure* a perfect success where all others have proved a failure. Having been a great sufferer from Asthma, and having taken so much medicine for the disease without obtaining any permanent benefit, she hesitated to try any more. But she was induced to try a bottle of *Knight's Cure,* and from the day she commenced taking it regularly she has not had a single attack. This medicine is a great blessing to suffering Asthmatics."

D. G. Drake, Supt. Schools, Mt. Washington, O.

"I am over 60 years old, and have had the Asthma over 35 years. Have tried many remedies, but obtained only temporary relief. *Knight's Asthma Cure* has helped me more than all others put together. Since I commenced taking it, I rest well at night, and the neighbors all say I look better than for many years."

W. A. Chandler, Traveler City, Mich.

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